

DAY AND NIGHT, FULL LEASED
WIRE TELEGRAPHIC SERVICE

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, SUNDAY, JANUARY 8, 1922

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THEY'RE PLANNING RECEPTION TO SERVICE MEN

Life of Edward
Rok—His Work

By Helen Shanklin

IN THE introduction of his autobiography, Edward Rok remarks: "Every life has some interest and significance; mine, perhaps, a special one. How a boy with every disadvantage in overcome, was able, apparently, to 'make good,' possesses an interest and for some, perhaps, a value which, after all, is the only reason for any book."

In presenting his story, Mr. Rok has fortunately chosen to write in the third person, thus relieving it of the curse of seeming ego that so often dominates an autobiography. The keynote of the book is, as the title suggests, the Americanization of one foreign-born, the theme of special interest today when this Americanization is a fond dream of the American people, and Mr. Rok is eminently capable to deal with the subject in an understanding light.

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THE KEYS TO SUCCESS

By Leile Brechenser-Rostiser

"A thousand cups of life," says Emerson in a celebrated essay, "only one is the 'right mixture.'" A thought conveying much to any one of us who in the dawn of the year are endeavoring to build anew on the foundations of the past.

Some sense but more nonsense has been written about the man who hitches his wagon to a star, but it has always seemed to me very probable that the wagon would get lost as the day broke into being. Possibly the man who proved the one right mixture in a thousand cups of life might hitch his wagon to a star and get away with it, but the rest of us—the non-geniuses capable of accomplishing through sheer effort, would find the stilt about life being like a step-ladder the finer and more practical ideal.

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One of the greatest weaknesses of human beings is the tendency to get excited over their own ambitions isolated to the stars. It never pays for one's own limitations must be considered in planning the height of the summit. That sort of reasoning isn't lacking ideals, it is merely logic. It is a fact that nine people out of 10 who commit suicide have been longing for the moon in various relations of life when really they should have been watching their step.

While star-gazing idealists are scattered here and there together with practical hard-boiled executive heads, the real peril of America today is that many people are too content to be one of the average rather than one of the best. The keys to success are thoroughness, concentration, patience, combined with a knowledge of one's talents and limitations. The factors involved, completely eliminates two common American expressions—"That will do," and "That is good enough."

When we learn that nothing is absolutely good enough if it can be improved and better is never good when it can be made best, we shall have learned a valuable lesson.

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Mrs. Thad Talcott, (Photo by E. E. Mangold) upper left, chairman of the ticket committee, Mrs. Howard Woolverton, (photo by Bagby) upper center, chairman of entertainment committee, Mrs. Frank Hering, (photo by E. E. Mangold) upper right, hostess chairman, Mrs. E. M. Morris, (photo by Bagby) lower left, publicity chairman, Mrs. Fred Woodward, (photo by E. E. Mangold) director, Mrs. John Ellsworth, lower center, music chairman, Mrs. Joseph E. Neff, (photo by E. E. Mangold) decorations chairman, Mrs. A. B. Thielens (photo by E. E. Mangold) chairman of printing.

THAT the people of South Bend have long felt their indebtedness to those who represented them in the last and other wars is evident by the response that has resulted from the suggestion made by five prominent citizens that an effort be made to show that South Bend as a whole appreciates the services that have been rendered her.

Two weeks ago a number of interested citizens met at a luncheon in the Rotary room of the Oliver hotel to discuss the possibilities for showing in some way the gratitude of the city. In a very short time, plans were formulated, committee chairmen appointed, committees chosen, and what had been a possibility turned into a significant fact.

A reception, it was decided, would be the most practical way of entertaining ex-soldiers and their families, for it would offer an opportunity for them to get together, hundreds and hundreds of them, with the old "buddy" spirit, and enjoy a whole long evening of fun. Their contact with the citizens of the town, singly and in groups, would cause a new and closer feeling of fellowship, it was hoped.

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LOCAL EVENTS IN MUSIC

By Wifred Riley

WHO is Kerekjarto? This seems to be the question of the hour among local music-lovers.

Duci de Kerekjarto is one of the greatest of living violinists. A youth of but 22 years, he has been acclaimed by music critics the country over as one of the greatest artists to ever appear before an American audience.

This afternoon he will be the guest of honor at a reception given by Dr. and Mrs. Oscar Von Barandy, 121 Chapin St., in the Rotary room of the Oliver Hotel. A reception will be held from 4 to 5 o'clock and a musical will follow from 5 to 6.

This great master of the violin is not as yet, well known in this part of the country, but in the east his name is recognized as that of the outstanding sensation of the present New York musical season.

Kerekjarto was but three years of age when he first began the study of the violin and for many years he was the pupil of Jeno Hubay, the great Hungarian master. When 12 years old he gave his first concert and since his debut has made over 700 public appearances, appearing all over Europe, except in Russia.

His American debut was made in Carnegie Hall, New York, Nov. 2 last, at which time he was the recipient of one of the greatest demon-

strations ever given a musical artist. Critics were unanimous in their praise of his playing, saying "his intonation so bewitchingly beautiful and romantic; his clean cut technique; his grace and beauty of tone, and his lack of bad mannerisms to mar his playing." One of the New York critics declared that "If Paganini and Sarasate could be rolled into one, the combination would probably be such a demon of the violin as Duci de Kerekjarto." Following the concert the crowd massed around the stage and cheered in such volume that he was forced to respond with seven encores.

Kerekjarto is now making a tour of this country, appearing in all the principal cities. So great have been the ovations given him, and so sincere the notices given him by critics, that he has been booked solidly for the present season.

Accompanying Kerekjarto to the city will be Klari Kuri, prima donna of the Hungarian national theater; A. Szanto, tenor of the Hungarian grand opera, and Antalffy Zsolt, professor of the Academy of Music, Budapest.

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Society Events
And Personals

ECHOES of the land where fairy tales come true were brought before the members of the Progress club yesterday afternoon by Miss Lucy McGee, who possesses the rare charm of the Irish and gave a most delightful picture of Irish life. Interwoven with the belief in the supernatural, relating many tales of their belief in the myths and fairies. She emphasized the fact that the Irishman was not afraid of any living thing, but had a great fear and superstition of the unseen, giving as the reason for the love of the fairies, the many tragedies of the country and the necessity of the Irish to have to draw upon their imaginations for all the beauty and joy in their lives.

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